

Dogs and Roses

by Needs a better username

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Summary: When Ruby literally runs into someone during her first year at Beacon, she quickly becomes fascinated by him. Why can't she stop thinking about him? What secrets does he hold? What will happen between them? Join them as they go through Beacon, beyond, fighting Grimm, fighting criminals, as well as the emergence of a few new threats later on. Formerly called "A Rose's New Companion"

## 1. First meetings

\*\*Hello, fanfiction! I have come to bring you another story! Now that I have one story under my belt, I hope I can do another one just as good, if not better. Before I get to it, I want to introduce you to my new OC. I'll keep this brief, last time, I got some crap about my OC introduction being too long.\*\*

\*\*Name: Petey Lucenay\*\*

\*\*Gender: Male\*\*

\*\*Age: 17\*\*

\*\*Height: 5'7" (5 inches taller than Ruby)\*\*

\*\*Weapon: A long handled peasant flail. A staff connected by a chain to a spiked club-like striking end. The chain can extend up to 10 feet, and the staff doubles as a standard semi-automatic rifle. I have yet to think of a name for it, so if you have a suggestion, leave it in a review or a PM.\*\*

\*\*Semblance: Superhuman jumping ability. He can leap over 100 feet in the air, as well as leap off multiple surfaces in a row.\*\*

\*\*Appearance: He is lean, is neither muscular nor chubby. He has a

black ring tattooed around his left eye. He wears a baseball cap most of the time. He also wears a sling on his back to cradle the spiked part of his weapon.\*\*

\*\*Personality: Studious, calm, well read, and tends to speak eloquently. But in prolonged combat, tends to lose self control and fight viciously.\*\*

\*\*Other notes: I decided to name him after my pet dog, who in turn, we named after the dog from an old TV show called \*\*\*\*\_The Little Rascals. \_ \*\*\*\*His last name comes from Lt. Harry Lucenay, the trainer/owner of the original Petey.\*\*

\*\*With that out of the way, let's get it started in here!\*\*

\*\*RWBY Â©\*\*\*\* Rooster Teeth/Monty Oum (R.I.P)\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>set 12 years before RWBY volume 1<em>\*

\*\_Ruby's P.O.V\_\*

\* \* \*

><p><em>"Mommy!"<em>

\_ "Yes Ruby, dear, what is it?"\_

\_ "Can 'ou pway wit me?"\_

\_ My mommy is da bestest mommy in da world! She makes da bestest cookies and is so nice and sweet. I like it when she plays wit me!\_

\_ "I'm afraid not, Ruby. I'mâ€| busy studying Grimm."\_

\_ Awww. I hates it when mommy is busy wit da Grimm.\_

\_ " Why don't you play with your sister, Yang? If you go now, I'll make you some cookies after dinner."\_

\_ Yummy! Cookies! I want cookies!\_

\_ "'K, mommy. I wuv 'ou!"\_

\_ "I know, Ruby. I know."\_

\_ "I wuv 'ou, vewy mucâ€|"\_

\* \* \*

><p><em>\*Bell ringing\*<em>

Huh? What? What happened, where am I? Oh, I'm in Oobleck's class. I must have fallen asleep again. Oops. At least I'm not the only one. Yang seems to be just waking up as well. At least I had another pretty dream. I miss mom, I really do. Hopefully I can be a great huntress like she was.

"And that concludes this lecture on the Faunus War. Please enjoy the rest of you day, students. Mr. Arc, Mr. Winchester, don't forget that I would like to speak with you both."

I wonder what Jaune and Cardin did earlier. Maybe falling asleep wasn't the best idea in the world.

Maybe!

\*\*\*\_crash\_\*\*\*

"OW!"

Who did I crash into? Oh I hope it wasn't Weiss. I cant take another round of her being crabby. I still don't think she's really done being upset that I was chosen as leader of Team RWBY.

"I'm so sorry! I was not paying attention to where I was going. May I assist you?"

That doesn't sound like Weiss. It sounds like, a boy.

"Uh, sure. Thanks."

He seems nice. And friendly.

"Thank you mister! uhh."

"Oh, forgive me, for not introducing myself, Madame. I am Petey Lucenay. First year student and leader of team PRTI (\*\*A/N: Pronounced 'party'\*\*). It's a pleasure to meet you."

He also seems polite. I like that, I don't see that in a guy too much. At least not here in Beacon. A lot of the guys are big jerk faces! I'm looking at you, Cardin, you bully!

"Now tell me, whom do I have the pleasure of speaking to?"

Oh, I haven't introduced myself yet! How silly of me! Whoopies.

"Oh, um, sorry. I'm Ruby Rose. Also a first year, and leader of Team RWBY."

"Forgive me for saying so, Miss Rose, but aren't you a little young to be attending Beacon Academy?"

Why do I always get these kind of comments? Is it so hard to believe that someone could skip a couple years and get into Beacon this early?

"Well, Ozpin let me in 2 years early, because I'm just that awesome!"

"Really now? You must have exceptional skill to have advanced 2 whole years. I hope to see that skill of yours some day soon, Miss Rose."

I wonder why he thinks he needs to be so formal, Maybe that's how his parents raised him.

"You can just call me Ruby, Y'know, if you want."

Why do I feel so shy? I never was good at meeting new people, but now, I feel even more awkward than usual.

"Very well then, Ruby. It was a pleasure to make your acquaintance. I hope that we may converse again on a later day. But for now, I must return to my team dorm. Farewell, Ruby."

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Petey's P.O.V<em>\*

What a charming young woman. I feel as though she is quite shy, sadly. Must be poor social skills. Poor thing. I hope that her time here shall cure her of her shyness. No matter, I'm sure that she shall find a way to cope as her time at Beacon goes on. She must have considerable skill, if Ozpin elected her leader of her team.

\*\_the next day, combat class\_\*

Ah, my favorite class, Professor Peach's combat training class. It pleases me to see others hone their skills as future huntsman and huntresses. I wonder who shall be called upon today.

"Alright, class, today's combatants shall beâ€| Petey Lucenay andâ€| Ruby Rose."

Is it my day? It would appear so. And I also get to see how my new companion, Ruby fairs in battle.

"Hello again, Ruby. Are you ready to lose a fight?"

"In your dreams, Petey."

She has spirit, I will give her that. Now, it is time to see how well she fares in combat.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>3<em>\_rd\_\_ person P.O.V\_\*

Petey pulled his flail off of his back, and Ruby unfurled her scythe as they both got into fighting positions.

"Remember, students, you work to disarm your opponent, disarm only! Save the \_actual \_fighting for the Grimm." Professor Peach said.

With their weapons ready, Ruby and Petey began their fight. Ruby ran forward with her semblance and tried to strike Petey with her weapon. But Petey simply used his own semblance to jump over her and land on the other side of the classroom arena.

"Remember, you have to study your opponent. See how they fight. Look for an opening, and a weakness." Peach stated.

Ruby looked at her opponent, and tried to study him. She learned that he had a jumping semblance, and that he wielded a flail, and that there was likely a rifle in the staff, based on how it was shaped, but had no idea how good he was with it. Well, she was about to find

out.

Petey swung the flail at her, extending the chain as it went so it was right next to her. Ruby just barely managed to see it and ducked out of the way. When Petey swung again, she held up Crescent Rose to defend herself. The chain wrapped around the scythe, and Ruby used this to her advantage. She yanked on her weapon as hard as she could, and with the flail attached to it, Petey was pulled forward. He landed on the ground, but still had his weapon in hand, so the match still went on.

Once he got his flail free, he retracted the chain and went with a different strategy. He turned the staff around and shot at Ruby, who used her scythe to deflect the shots. He noted that she didn't try and dodge naturally, which tipped him off that she over relied on her weapon in battle. He decided to use this.

He leapt right next to her, and they traded several weapon swings with each other. Both noted how well the other wielded their respective weapons. But the fight still had to have a winner, so it was time to end it. Petey swung his weapon downward, just as Ruby was doing a spin to strike him. The spikes of his flail tore into the fabric of Ruby's cape. After that, he swung his weapon upward, pulling the hood up and over Ruby's head. Petey then yanked his flail out of Ruby's cape, which caused her to become disoriented by the sudden yank. She spun around, started walking, and started swinging her scythe rapidly in front of her, not bothering to pull her damaged cape off of her head. She kept swinging wildly until she ran into a wall, causing her to fall down and drop her weapon.

"Ouch." She said while putting her hood back in it's proper place.

"And with that, the winner of this match is Petey Lucenay. You both did a great job, but still need improvement. Mr. Lucenay, you need to be careful when using that thing. Chained weapons are easy to take advantage of against skilled enemies, much like yours was. Try and save the extended chain feature as a last resort, or against an opponent that can't take advantage of it. And Miss Rose, you cannot over rely on your weapon, It's very easy to get disarmed out in the field, and you need to know how to keep fighting until you can get your weapon back. Also, you should do something about that hood of yours. If this had been a real battle, you would have most likely been killed the instant he pulled it over your head." Peach stated.

"Yeas, professor." Petey and Ruby said in perfect sync.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Peteys P.O.V<em>\*

That was a fantastic battle. I'm amazed at how well Ruby can handle a scythe. I've only ever heard of one other person who can use a scythe with such skill, the hunter known as Qrow Branwen. I wonder if Ruby knows of him, if he's the one who inspired her to use a scythe as well. Still, what Professor Peach says reigns true. One mustn't over rely on their weapon in battle. Hmm, Ruby still seems disheartened over losing. Perhaps I can cheer her up.

"May I assist you, Ruby?"

"Sure, Petey."

\*\_Ruby grabs Petey's hand and gets on her feet.\_\*

"That was a fantastic battle, Ruby. You fought marvelously. You just need a bit of improvement. We all do, that's why we're here, to become better, to become true huntsmen and huntresses. I'm sure that by the time we graduate, you shall be one of the best huntresses in Remnant."

"Oh, uh, thanks, Petey. I'm sure that you'll be a great huntsman too. Anyway, I need to go and repair my hood."

Still somewhat shy, I see. Perhaps, if I ever see her again, I can assist her in overcoming that shyness. Is it possible to help her now? What is today? It's Tuesday, which means I have a test in Oobleck's class tomorrow. Sadly, time with my new friend shall have to wait.

"Very well, then. I must go to the library and study for a test I have tomorrow. Farewell, my friend."

"Bye."

I have a great feeling that I have just entered into a marvelous, lifelong friendship with this amazing young woman.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>First chapter down! What do you guys think? How do you like my new OC? Leave me a review if you get the chance. A follow and a favorite would also be appreciated.<strong>

\*\*The second chapter will be posted on Tuesday. Until then, so long!\*\*

## 2. Together in Forever Fall

\*\*Hi guys, how ya doin'? I've come back to write another chapter. Hooray! I hope you like it. Here we go.\*\*

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\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Set during the 'Forever Fall' arc<em>\*

\*\_Ruby's P.O.V\_\*

\* \* \*

><p>Why do we need to come all the way out to the forest for sap? Couldn't Professor Peach have just bought it in a store? Why does she need us to go and get it for her? Is this just easier for her, to make us do it? Oh well.<p>

"Should we split up and get the sap that way?"

"It would get it done faster. Sure."

I can always count on Yang to have my back. She's the best big sister anyone could ask for, as well as one of my best friends. I still don't see why I need more friends when I have her, as well as Weiss and Blake.

Besides, I already made a new friend, Petey. I wonder where he is now. Probably back at Beacon. I hope he's doing alright. Why do I think so much about him? I really just met him the other day.

Maybe it's because he's one of the only people outside my team and JNPR who's been nice to me since we got here.

I think I'll go say hi to him when we get back. But first, we need some sap. Where do I get sap from? Where \_does \_sap come from? Why does this have to be so confusing?

"Struggling to find sap, are we?"

Is thatâ€>? How'd he get all the way out here?

"Petey? What are you doing here?"

"Professor Port took my team, as well as teams POWR and MAPL out to collect some sap for Professor Peach. I'm assuming that you are in a similar situation, Ruby. Am I correct?"

"Yeah, you are. Except we're with Goodwitch."

"I do wonder why she needs so much sap. What does she hope to gain by having so many students retrieve it for her."

I wonder why she needs it so much, too. Maybe she wants to make tons of syrup. Professor Peach better hope that Nora doesn't find out.

"No matter, I suppose that she'll tell us soon enough, Ruby. Besides, we get to spend a small amount of time in the exquisite, exemplary presence of nature."

What did he just say?

"'Exquisite, exemplary presence'. Is that some sort of fancy gift you give someone at a wedding?"

"No, Ruby. It simply means that we are surrounded by beauty. Wouldn't you say that it's very pretty out here?"

Oh, that's what he said. I guess it is kinda pretty out here.

"Yeah, I guess so. Hey, do you know where I can get some sap? I have no idea where to find any. I don't even know where sap come from."

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Petey's P.O.V<em>\*

"I would be glad to assist you, Ruby. Sap comes from trees. Like to

ones that surround us, for example. All you must do is stick these things into the tree and the sap shall come flowing out. I would recommend going to a small clearing over inâ€¢ that direction. It should have trees large enough to provide sap for you, as well as the rest of your team."

"Thanks, Petey. I gotta go. I hope I can talk to you again sometime soon."

"As do I, Ruby. Farewell."

I'm glad that I could be of assistance to my new friend. Though, I must wonder how she mistook what I said about being in the presence of nature. Then again, she is only 15. Such a young age. So I suppose it's not too far fetched that she mistook what I said. Besides, it was rather cute. It makes me rather happy to see such an innocent girl act in such a way. To want to be a huntress. With her skill, she should be an excellent huntress.

\*\_Ursa roar\_\*

Oh my. What was that? I hope my team is ok. I should go back and check on them.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Ruby's P.O.V<em>\*

Well, I'm at the clearing that Petey told me about. Now, how did he say to get the sap again? Oh right. Stick this in the tree, andâ€¢ Wow! The sap really is flowing. I should get the rest of my team here so they can get their sap. Oh hey, there they are. JNPR's here too. But, where's Jaune?

"Hey guys, did you get your sap yet?"

"I did!"

"We haven't."

At least Yang has sap. And the others can get their sap here too.

"It's ok, Weiss, Blake. Try some of these trees. They work pretty good."

\*\_Ursa roar\_\*

Uh oh. That doesn't sound good.

"Did you guys hear that?"

Oh great, here comes CRDL. Where's Cardin? Probably doing something mean to Jaune.

"Ursa! Ursa!"

"What?! Where?"

"Back there! It's got Cardin!"

"Jaune! "

Oh no! We have to save them! Someone should go get Professor Goodwitch.

"Yang! You and Blake, go get Professor Goodwitch! "

I hope Jaune will be alright. I should go and see if he'll be alright.

\*\*And, another chapter down.\*\*

\*\*Sorry if it was short, and not all that exciting, but I promise, the upcoming chapters will have some action in it. Speaking of which, I should have the next chapter posted tomorrow.\*\*

\*\*Until the next chapter, adios, me amigos!\*\*

### 3. Have you seen Blake?

\*\*What's up everyone? You ready for another chapter of this story? Fantastic. Let's go. This will be the last chapter set during Volume 1. Next chapter will be set in volume 2. But until then, please enjoy this chapter.\*\*

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\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Set shortly after "The Stray"<em>\*

\_ \*Ruby's P.O.V\_\* \*\*\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Where could Blake be? She's been missing for a whole day now! I still don't know why she didn't tell us that she was once in the White Fang, or that she's a Faunus. So what if that's what happened in her past? All that matters is that now, she's a member of Team RWBY, and we need our whole team back together.<p>

"Where could she be?"

"I don't know, Ruby. But I'm sure we'll find her soon enough."

I hope Yang's right. We need our teammate. I don't care what Weiss says. Blake's not an animal. Or a criminal. I hope we find her soon. Where could she be? What are Blake's usual hideouts?

"I think we should double check the park."

"We looked there already, Ruby. I think we should look toward the docks again."

Aww, man. Yang's right. But still, there's a chance she could be there now. People move. How best to find her? Maybe if we cover more ground.

"Split up. I'll go to the park. Yang, you go to the docks."

"What about me?"

Why does Weiss even care anymore at this point? I think she made it clear that she doesn't really care about Blake. She can do whatever she wants.

"You can do whatever you want, Weiss. Ruby and I will continue to look for Blake. You've made it very clear that you don't want to look for her anymore. Go back to the dorm room or something."

"Hey!"

Aww, Yang beat me to it. Oh well, I need to get to the park. I hope that you're there, Blake.

\*\_At the park\_\*

Is Blake here? I don't see her, darn it! Where are you, Blake?

"Ruby? Is that you?"

Hey! Here's a guy that might be able to help me. Maybe he's even seen Blake!

"Hi, Petey. Can you help me with something real fast?"

"Most certainly, Ruby. What may I assist you with?"

Thank Monty. I need all the help that I can get. I hope that we find Blake soon.

"I'm looking for my teammate, Blake. She ran off yesterday. Have you seen her?"

"I'm afraid not, Ruby I don't believe that I even know what she looks like. I'm sorry. May I ask why she ran off?"

Oh, should I really tell him about Blake being a Faunus? She probably kept it a secret for a reason. She probably wouldn't be happy if I told someone else that she was a Faunus.

Then again, I feel like I can trust Petey with this secret. Something tells me that he'll also keep it a secret, and that he'll understand. He doesn't seem like the type to hate the Faunus.

"Come here. This needs to be a secret."

\*\_Petey puts his ear to Ruby's mouth\_\*

"She's a Faunus. She ran away because my other teammate, Weiss, said some pretty mean things about them."

"Ah, I see. I understand wanting to get away from someone like that. Wanting to hide a fact like that. Given what the White Fang has been doing as of late."

Thank Oum that he understands. I'm glad he's not like Weiss. So kind. Wait, he knows what it's like to want to hide being a Faunus?

"Oh really?"

"Yes. I too, have a secret to share. I once knewâ€¦ someone, who was a Faunus. He considered me a friend, but I never truly liked him. One day, he joined the White Fang. I'll never understand his decision. I truly do understand wanting to hide being a Faunus, avoid association with the deplorable actions of the White Fang. Despite the fact that not all Faunus are with them."

Wow, I never thought that he would understand. He understands better than I thought he would. But, that still won't help me find Blake.

"I still need to find Blake. I have no idea where to find her. This isn't fair!"

\*\_Ruby picks up a twig and throws it in frustration\_\*

How will I ever find Blake at this rate? Where could she possibly be hiding? I hope I can find more help. Wait, what is Petey staring at? He's just looking toward that stick I threw.

"Petey, what are you looking at?"

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Petey's P.O.V<em>\*

Oh damn! I can't believe she caught me staring at that stick! Perhaps if I play this off as something else. She might fall for that.

"It's nothing, I believe I saw something, but it's nothing."

I truly hope that she believes me. I don't want her thinking me weird. I've had quite enough of that in my life, thank you very much.

"If you say so, Petey. But will you let me know if you ever see Blake?"

Thank Oum she chose to believe me. Although, I believe I heard a hint of uncertainty in her tone. No matter, I shall deal with it on a later time. For now, I should assist my friend.

"I shall, Ruby. However, I still haven't the faintest idea what Blake looks like. Would you please describe her appearance to me?"

"Sure, she has black hair, gold eyes, and usually wears a bow on her head."

I imagine that she uses said bow to conceal her Faunus heritage. I wonder what kind of Faunus she is, if she only uses a bow to conceal them. Oh well, should I see her, I shall inform my friend of her presence.

"I promise, should I see her, I shall inform you, Ruby. Where do you think I may locate her?"

"Well, she likes books, and also likes tuna, a lot. So, I guess that's a good starting point, right?"

It's not a lot, but, I do suppose that something is better than nothing. I've had less to work with in the past.

"Thank you, Ruby. I shall begin looking as soon as I can. Though, if I may ask, where is the rest of your team?"

"Yang went to the docks to look for Blake, and Weiss is I don't know where."

"I see. I ask because I personally believe that it would be more effective having your entire team together looking for her. It helps having loved ones nearby when looking for a lost friend."

"Well, I guess it does make it nicer to find her, having everyone there so we can all reunite at once. Plus it seems like we put in more effort."

"Precisely, Ruby."

She truly is quite an intelligent young woman, in spite of her age and innocence. She is quite an interesting individual, I wonder why I am so intrigued with her. I suppose I'll have to ponder that on a later date.

"Thank you, Petey. See ya later."

"Goodbye Ruby."

\*\_the next evening, streets of Vale\_\*

I wonder if Ruby and her team ever found their missing teammate. I truly hope that they

have. It saddens me that I have not heard anything from her.

\*\*\*KABOOM\*\*\*

What in the hell was that?! It sounded like it came from the docks.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>third person P.O.V<em>\*

Petey ran toward the docks as fast as he could. Just before he could actually reach the docks, he saw several soldiers in White Fang being released from airships heading for the docks as well. He knew that he had to do something.

"Hey!" Petey called to get their attention. The White Fang soldiers looked at him, and saw him with his flail ready to fight. They charged for him, and Petey made ready to fight. At least whoever they \_were \_going to fight at the docks would have a slightly easier time now.

Petey swung his flail at the soldier closest to him, knocking him down. He then pointed the opposite end of his flail at another soldier, who was knocked back by the sudden blast. He then pulled his flail free and swung it again. As it was swinging, Petey made the chain connecting the 2 pieces of his flail extend. It wrapped around the neck of one of the White Fang's soldiers, with the spiked striking end lodging itself into said soldier's helmet. Petey then swung his flail, as well as the soldier attached to it, at two other soldiers.

Once he got the flail free, he retracted the chain and prepared to keep fighting. A White Fang soldier came to his left and struck Petey in the face. Then another one came and punched him in the stomach. Once Petey recovered from that blow, he grew angry.

He immediately went on the offensive again, swinging his flail at a soldier's feet, knocking him to the ground. He then smacked his flail into the soldier's back several times before turning his attention to another soldier. Petey swung his flail several times at the soldier, hitting him with both the striking end, as well as a couple of the rifle's bullets. He then shot at 2 more White Fang soldiers behind him.

After that, he used his semblance to jump behind one of the last remaining soldiers and swung his flail hard into his back, knocking him into another White Fang soldier. Petey jumped next to them and continued to swing his flail at them until he heard 3 airships flying nearby. The sound made him return to his senses and observe what was happening. He saw the airships shooting at something at the docks, then they were destroyed by some green laser, which cut the airships to ribbons. Petey then saw a couple more airships leaving the area, as if retreating.

Petey then used his semblance to jump on top of one of the large buildings and get a good view of the docks. He saw Ruby reuniting with her team, Blake included. He smiled at them, and made his way back to Beacon.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Whew, glad that's over. I'm sorry I didn't get this up yesterday like I promised, but I had another long day, and once I did start typing, I had a hard idea actually deciding what I wanted to do with this chapter. By the time I was about halfway done, I was too tired to continue. So I went to bed and finished up today.<strong>

\*\*Anyway, I will next update this story tomorrow, and it will be set in Volume 2. So until that update, so long!\*\*

#### 4. A day out in Vale

\*\*Wazzup, peoples? I am here to give to you another chapter. Now that we're in Volume 2, things will get slightly more interesting, once we hit Volume 3, things will start to get crazy, and after that, well, let's just say I have some \*\*\*\*\_big \_\*\*\*\*plans for what I want to do after we get past the end of the established RWBY canon.\*\*

\*\*After someâ€¦ constructive criticism left to me in a review, I've

decided to make this entire chapter set around Petey and his team, with Ruby just making a small appearance at the end. you'll be getting little bits and pieces of that throughout the upcoming chapters as well. If that makes you unhappy, well, too bad! Just skip to the end, or wait until the next chapter, which I'll be posting tomorrow. I plan on adding a small surprise in the next chapter as well. If you want to know what that surprise is, just know this, I left a faint hint in the last chapter, and I'll be leaving another faint hint in this chapter as well.\*\*

\*\*With that out of the way, let's get this thing on.\*\*

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\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Set during 'Best Day Ever'<em>\*

\*\_Petey's P.O.V\_\*

\* \* \*

><p>I'm so glad that the new semester starts today. It's been quite some time since I've seen any of my companions from Team PRTI, or my other friends, such as Ruby. It has been most unentertaining in the few weeks we've spent apart. Where could they be? The airship was due to be here by now. What could be keeping them? Ah, there they are.<p>

"Hello, my friends. How was the break?"

"Great, Petey. Yours?"

"It was just fine, Rouge, thank you. What about yours, Thomas, Indigo?"

"It was alright."

"Same."

Why is it that my teammates never wish to engage in a prolonged, meaningful conversation? It's always a short sentence or two, and that's it. Quite disappointing, if you ask me. Perhaps if I were to spend a tad more time with them, perhaps then my companions would try and consider engaging in a worthwhile conversation.

"Very good, then. Shall we be headed into Beacon? Or would you rather we head into Vale for some fun first?"

"Like what, Petey?"

"I'm not entirely sure. All I know is that we very rarely spend a great deal of time amongst each other outside of classes. This could actually be beneficial to us. Now, where shall we head to first?"

I do hope that they choose an interesting place.

"We could hit up the movie theatre, I heard the movie \_Red vs. Blue \_is really popular."

A legitimate suggestion, I must admit, however, we lack the time to fully watch a movie and still be back at Beacon when we are required to be there.

"I'm not so sure about that, Thomas. We are required to be at Beacon at a set time, and I fear we shan't have time to finish the movie before we have to be at the school."

"Damn, you're right, Petey. Maybe we could just grab a quick snack and then head back."

"Now that sounds like a marvelous idea. Any place in particular you guys wish to go to?"

I do hope that my friends pick a good place to go to. I recall last time I allowed one of my teammates to choose a restaurant, it ended rather disastrously. I am still unable to comprehend how Indigo was able to light our table on fire with nothing more than a cup of milk, a napkin, and a couple of straws. She doesn't even have any fire related semblance. No one on my team possesses such a semblance.

"If we're just going for a quick snack, why don't we try this place I saw while I was walking around Vale. I think it's called 'A Simple Wok'."

That small little stand out toward the edge of Vale? Ah yes, that sounds like a fantastic place to get some food.

"An excellent suggestion, Rouge. Let's make our way there."

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>At A Simple Wok<em>\*

This is actually very nice. I very much enjoy being able to spend more time with my teammates outside of classes.

"How are you all doing? Is the food enjoyable?"

"It's good Petey. I could still use some more though."

I have to find myself agreeing with Thomas here. Perhaps, upon our return to Beacon, we may go to the mess hall and get some actual food. First, I must finish up paying for this food here.

"Alright, then. Let's head back to Beacon and get some real food. Do you mind paying, Petey?"

"Absolutely, Indigo. So long as you watch your fingers. That's a very sharp knife."

I can't believe she almost grabbed that utensil by the blade. It's quite sharp. Someone could get seriously hurt if they were to cut themselves on it.

"Oh, thank you Petey."

"My pleasure. I must say, heading out into Vale was a novel idea."

Wait a minute. Novel. That reminds me.

"Before we return to Beacon, there is one last thing that I must do. For some time I've intended to acquire a new book by my favorite author. I believe that it is called 'Third Crusade'. Perhaps they have it down at that book store, Tukson's Book Trade. I'd very much like to see if he carries it."

"Do we have to, Petey?"

Why must Rouge cop that kind of attitude whenever we do something related to academics or books?

"Yes, we must. Have I not put up with you and those insufferable trips to the music store you insist on going to almost every weekend? Besides, the store is only a block away from here. It shall only be a short walk."

"He has a point, Rouge."

I can always rely on Thomas for assistance. That's what makes him a wonderful team partner.

"Fine."

Very good, then. I truly hope that Tukson has the book that I seek. He does house 'every book under the sun' Heh heh.

Wait a minute. What the hell is this? Why are there so many police officers surrounding the store? What has happened?

"Pardon me, officer, but could you please inform us as to what has happened here?"

"Sure, kid. It seems the owner of this book store was murdered earlier today. We have no idea who did it or why, but you can be rest assured that we'll find out soon enough."

Oh my! Oh my Oum! How could anyone outright murder poor Tukson like that? That was cruel. He and I had quite a lot in common. We must find out who was behind this heinous crime.

"That really sucks. Sorry about that, Petey."

"I appreciate the sentiment, Indigo. However, I cannot help but shake the feeling that this was more than just a random hit and run murder. I feel like we should do more to discover the culprit behind this atrocity."

"Like what?"

I do enjoy it when they ask that question.

"I'm so glad that you asked that, Thomas. Would you be able to hack into Vale's security cameras the same you did to Beacon's all those weeks ago?"

"It might take a bit of work, but I'm sure I could pull it off."

"Excellent. When we get back to Beacon, I want you to do that. Rouge, I would very greatly appreciate it if you could acquire some data on poor Tuksin, try and form a hypothesis on why someone would want him dead."

"You got it."

"Very good. Indigo, you and I shall perform some additional research around the Beacon campus. Speaking of which, we should best be heading back."

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Back at Beacon<em>\*

"Alright, now that we have returned, you may go and do as you wish. Just don't forget the jobs that I have given you."

"Alright."

All this excitement has gotten me worked up with an appetite. And its not like that snack bar gave me a satisfied stomach. Perhaps if I were to head to the mess hall. Ah, there's my good friend, Ruby. Why are her clothes so dirty?

"Ruby? What happened to you? Why are your clothes so filthy?"

"Well, we just got finished with a little food fight with Team JNPR."

"Really now?"

"Yeah. It was awesome! I totally kicked their butts! You should have seen me."

I'm not so sure I would have enjoyed seeing her in a food fight. However, from the looks of things, it must have been quite fun for the others. I suppose if it had been me, I might have found some amusement in it.

"It must have been thrilling, Ruby."

"Oh, it was, Petey. But now that the cafeteria's fixed, you wanna get some food? I can kinda tell that you're hungry."

Very perceptive. Perhaps that's one of the reasons that she was selected as leader of her team. It is quite an admirable trait.

"Very well, I am craving a bit of steak."

\*\_After eating\_\*

"Very delicious, I must say. What do you intend to do now, Ruby?"

"Well, after I take a quick shower, I think I'm gonna play my favorite game with Yang, Blake, and Weiss. You should come with so you canâ€œ! Petey, are you chewing on that steak bone?"

DAMMIT! I did it again! I must find a way to kick these odd habits of mine. I don't want to appear weird in the eyes of others, especially in the eyes of my friends.

"No, no. I was just, getting rid of the last of the meat on the steak. I prefer not to let anything go to waste."

I hope that Ruby accepts that as an answer. Please let her drop this issue!

"Well, if you say so. I guess we all have our funny eating habits. I need to go get cleaned up a bit, maybe grab that plate of cookies over there. Bye, Petey."

Thank Oum. I'm so relieved that she doesn't think me too odd in regard to my peculiar habits. I do hope to see her again outside of classes sometime. Let's see, isn't the Beacon dance scheduled to occur in a few weeks time?

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Well, that was a thing, as Yang would say.<strong>

\*\*Again, if you wanted more Ruby in this chapter, tough luck. Take comfort in the fact that I shall include her in the next chapter. A great deal more than in this chapter, I'll tell you that. It will take place during the dance, and shall be posted tomorrow.\*\*

\*\*So until tomorrow, hasta la vista!\*\*

## 5. Secrets Revealed

\*\*Hi guys. Are you ready for another chapter? Excellent. As I've stated before, I have a bit of a surprise going into this chapter. Want to find out what that surprise is? Well please continue reading to find out.\*\*

\*\*RWBY \*\*\*\*\*Â© R\*\*\*\*\*ooster Teeth/Monty Oum (R.I.P)\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Set during the Beacon dance<em>\*

\* \_Petey's P.O.V\_\*

\* \* \*

><p>"Hello, everyone, and welcome to this year's Beacon dance. I don't really have much to say but, get your butts on the dance floor and have an awesome time!"<p>

Ruby's sister truly doesn't know a great deal about how to craft a proper introduction speech, now does she? Oh well, at least she tried. Now, what is there to do here? I suppose I could find someone to dance with. The problem is, I don't really know a great deal of girls here.

Let's see, are there any girls here that I could dance with? Hmm.

Ah, there's Ruby. I thought that she would be hiding by the punch bowl. Poor girl has always been quite socially awkward. She should be out there having an enjoyable time, like everyone else. Even her sister, Yang seems to be enjoying herself, dancing with that green eyed young man. I wonder if Ruby came here with that blonde fellow.

"Hold my drink!"

I guess not. He seems to have taken a liking to that white haired teammate of Ruby's. Weiss, I believe her name is. Let's see if I would be able to steal a dance from my young friend here.

"Greetings, Ruby. What are you doing hiding by the punch bowl? You should be out there dancing, enjoying yourself."

"Well, ya know, I was never very good at these kinds of things. Plus I can't really dance. I can barely walk in these silly shoes. Get what I mean, Petey?"

"Come, now. Those shoes aren't that ridiculous, and you look fantastic. Quite admirable, I must say. Now please, may I have this dance?"

She truly does look amazing. I never knew that she could pull off a dress quite so well. Now if only I could get her out and about so that others may appreciate her dress.

"Uh, thanks, I guess. And sure, I'll try and dance, just don't expect much from me. You look pretty good too. But I'm not all that sure that hat you wear matches the rest of your suit."

Unfortunately, she is correct. This cap looks positively dreadful with this outfit. Sadly I have no choice but to wear it. Perhaps one day, I shall shed the hat, but I don't believe that it shall be today.

"I've always kinda wondered what you looked like under that hat, Petey. Would you mind showing me?"

"I'm afraid not, Ruby. Perhaps one day, but not this day."

If I do show her, would she think me odd for what I keep under this hat? I pray not. I've dealt with far too much throughout my life.

"C'mon, it can't be that bad. Can't be any worse than Yang when she wakes up in the morning."

With that much hair, I imagine Yang must suffer a severe case of bed-head on several mornings. Still, this does not mean I intend to take off my hat in front of Ruby.

"Sorry, Ruby. But no."

"Aww come on. What's so bad about what's under there? Do you have some sort of funny sounding hair condition like danufillia? Is that what it's called?"

I don't believe that's even a real word. Much less any sort of known hair disorder.

"No, Ruby, it's not that, I assure you."

"Then what? Please? I really wanna know. It's not like I'll think any less of you."

She seems quite determined to find out. The issue is, can I trust her? Will she truly think any less of me if I were to reveal it to her? From what I know of her, she is quite understanding, as well as kind. Not to mention determined, apparently. Perhaps showing her what I keep under my cap is not such a terrible idea after all. At least not as much as I originally made it out to be. Let's see, are there others looking around? We are at a public dance, after all. Just because Ruby might be the understanding type does not necessarily mean that the others here are. They all seem to be busy dancing with each other to notice us. Very well, then. I suppose it's now or never.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Ruby's P.O.V<em>\*

"Very well then, Ruby. If you're going to be that adamant about it, I suppose I shall show you."

Alright! I finally get to see what he keeps under that hat of his. I wonder what it could be.

\*\_Petey slowly takes off his hat\_\*

Alright, it looks like under his hat he has, wait, are those â€| ears? They are. Ears! Dog ears!

He's a Faunus!

"Well, there you have it. I am indeed, a dog Faunus."

I can't believe that's what he was hiding underneath that hat. The only thing that I wonder isâ€|

"Why? Why hide it?"

"You recall when I said that I knew someone who joined the White Fang?"

"Yeah so?"

Where could he be going with this?

"I was not just referring to some random person. I was referring to my cousin. He and his whole family left to join the organization. It destroyed my mother to see them join. That's when I started wearing the hat. I refused to be associated with that deplorable organization. I was scared that others might associate me with the White Fang due to my connection to him. Or due to me being a Faunus in general. I feared for my life, honestly."

So he was just afraid? That seems weird. Why hide it? He himself said

that not all Faunus are with the White Fang. Does he think I wouldn't be his friend since he's a Faunus?

"So what if you have dog ears? So what if your cousin decided to join the White Fang? You're not like him, I can tell. Just because you've got dog ears doesn't mean that you're any different from me. I don't mind that you're a Faunus. Besides, those puppy ears of yours are cute!"

\*Ruby reaches out to gently stroke his dog ears\*

"That actually feels very nice, Ruby. Although you do know that it is generally considered taboo to lay a hand upon a Faunus' animal feature."

'Taboo'? What does that mean? Is it some sort of candy? Does he maybe mean 'tattoo'?

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Petey's P.O.V<em>\*

"What does that mean, Petey? Do you mean 'tattoo'? Like that ring around your eye? Hold on, are you drinking some of that 'funny juice' my Uncle Qrow usually drinks? The kind that sometimes makes him talk all weird?"

Qrow Branwen is her uncle? I suppose it makes sense that he would teach his niece to wield a scythe like him. But what does she mean by 'funny juice'? Oh, I believe I understand now. I would have never guessed that Qrow was an alcoholic. No matter, I must return to the topic at hand.

"No, Ruby. Taboo generally means improper or frowned upon."

"Oh, sorry."

It actually felt quite nice having her pet my ears like that. It also pleases me that she doesn't care about me being a Faunus.

"It's quite alright, Ruby. I'm quite happy you have decided to accept me for who I truly am. I only wish that all humans thought the same way that you do."

"Well, I'm sure that one day, they will. Until then, I still think that you should get rid of the hat."

Is she serious? Why should I abandon this disguise now?

"C'mon, Petey. People will never truly accept you if you keep hiding your ears. I don't want 2 friends who hide that the fact that they're a Faunus. Besides, you look kinda cute with them out."

She must be referring to her teammate Blake. I see her over there with that bow upon her head. I wonder what motivates her to hide her Faunus heritage.

Still, Ruby appears to be quite wise when she wishes to be. She is correct. If I keep my ears concealed by this hat forever, the people of Remnant would never truly accept me for me. Perhaps it is time

to shed this hat.

"I believe you are correct Ruby. This hat shall no longer be worn."

Farewell, old friend, but I shan't be needing your services any longer.

\*\_throws hat in the garbage\_\*

"Thank you for your support, Ruby. Thank you very much. I hope that you and I may continue to spend some of our time together after this. But for now, I should check on my teammates."

"Alright, Petey. It's not like I'll be doing much more dancing at this dance in these shoes. Whoa!"

"Careful there, Ruby."

I can't believe she almost tripped over a simple pair of shoes. They truly must be uncomfortable.

"Well, see ya later, Petey. I'm gonna go talk to my sister. â€| Hey Yang, can I talk to you for a moment?"

"Sure, Ruby. Be right there. See you later, Pov."

"Later Yang."

He looks like that same green eyed individual from before. He must be quite a good dancer, if Ruby's sister looks that happy. Maybe one day, I shall find out more about him. But for now, I must locate my other teammates. Ah, there's Thomas. He also looks quite happy dancing with Indigo.

"Enjoying yourselves, are you?"

"Oh, hey Petey. Where's your hat?"

"I have decided that I no longer need it. I shall be showing off my Faunus ears from now on."

"What made you decide that?"

"An excellent question, Indigo. For another time."

To explain it now would most likely take far too long. It shall have to wait until tomorrow, most likely. For now, there are other questions that must be asked.

"On an unrelated note, have either of you, or Rouge, discovered anything worthwhile on our murdered bookstore owner case?"

"Yes, Petey. I found out thatâ€| \*\_hysterical laughter\_\*"

What? What is this? Why is Thomas laughing? What was he about to say?

"Oh my Oum! Look at that guy, Petey! He's wearing a dress!"

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Good God, I'm glad I finally got this chapter over with.<strong>

\*\*First, let me say I'm incredibly sorry that I didn't get this chapter up when I originally said I was going to. Long story short, life got in the way. I'll spare you the details.\*\*

\*\*Second, what did you guys think about Petey being a dog Faunus? That's something that I had planned from the start. That's why I had him staring at a stick Ruby threw in chapter 3, why he was chewing on a bone in chapter 4. Try to imagine that his dog ears are shaped like those of a Jack Russell Terrier, which is the breed of my dog. The fur on the ears is brown, much like the rest of his hair, as well as his eyes. (That's something I wanted to establish, since I didn't in the bio in chapter 1.)\*\*

\*\*Next, I want to say I'll try (keyword 'try') to have the next chapter posted tomorrow, but I make no promises. If I can't get it up tomorrow, I promise I'll have it up Wednesday. The next chapter will cover the rest of Volume 2. After that, we get into Volume 3.\*\*

\*\*Lastly, for those of you wanting a bit more info on that 'greed eyed individual' Petey saw Yang dancing with, the one she had a very brief conversation with toward the end of the chapter, check out my other fanfic, Time With a Sun Dragon. It explains all about him.\*\*

\*\*Until tomorrow, (or Wednesday) I wish you a good night (since it's night for me at the time I'm posting this chapter) and I'll see ya real soon.\*\*

## 6. Team PRTI's mission and the breach

\*\*Hey hey hey! It's time to play! Well, by play I mean read. I got another chapter lined up, and hopefully you'll think it's good. After this chapter, I get into Volume 3. I got all sorts of plans for when that happens, some funny, some serious, and some that are downright weird. \*\*

\*\*But, we'll get to that when we get to that. Right now, I'm going to show you how Team PRTI's mission went, as well as their actions during the events of the breach. So let's get to it!\*\*

\*\*Last note, from now on, Petey will no longer be wearing the hat I gave him at the beginning of the story. From now 'til the end of the story, he'll be exposing his dog ears proudly.\*\*

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\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Set during the events of 'Field Trip'<em>\*

\* \_Petey's P.O.V\_\*

\* \* \*

><p>I can't believe that we are finally going to embark on a real mission. We shall finally get a taste of what it's like to be true huntsmen and huntresses. The only issue is, what mission shall we partake in?<p>

"Which mission would you guys prefer to participate in?"

"I don't know, Petey. You're our leader, you decide."

Why must Rouge say it like that? There's no need for unnecessary rudeness. No matter, I shall speak to him on the matter on a later date. For now, I must chose a mission for our team. Let's see now, this one called 'village defense' sounds like it could be amusing.

"How about village defense? Does that sound like a good choice to you guys?"

"I guess. Where exactly is it?"

"It says section 3. I believe that that's slightly northwest of the city of Vale. What do you guys say?"

"Alright, who do you presume we'll be shadowing?"

"That would be me."

Is that who I think it is? It is. I believe our mission shall go much more smoothly with Professor Peach.

"So, are you all ready to defend innocents with your lives?"

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Later, in the village<em>\*

"Well, students, welcome to the village of Tuggey."

Wow, quite a small village. Though, if the Grimm attacks here are as abundant as Professor Peach states, then it truly is no surprise that these poor villagers have not had the opportunity to expand.

"For many months now, this village has been harassed with a pack of Ursas. It is our job to find where they're hiding, and kill them. Can you handle that, PRTI?"

"Yes, Professor."

I wonder how often the Grimm attack this village, or how many Grimm there are. I truly hope that they are not too numerous. I suppose that I shall find out soon enough.

\*\_Ursas come out of the forest\_\*

I suppose 'soon enough' came sooner than expected.

"Team PRTI, prepare for battle!"

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Third person P.O.V<em>\*

Team PRTI readied their weapons and prepared to fight the onslaught of Grimm.

Pete made the first move. He used his semblance to jump toward one of the Ursas and embedded the spiked part of his flail into the Grimm's skull. He then turned his staff around and shot several more Grimm with his rifle. Afterwards, he pulled his flail out of the Ursa's bleeding skull as it evaporated. He then turned his attention to another Ursa, which he quickly disposed of by jamming one of his flail's spikes into it's eye, then pulling it out fast enough to snap the Grimm's neck.

Meanwhile, Indigo, used her lightning dust infused bullwhip to strike at several Grimm. With each crack, another Ursa was electrocuted. She smacked one across the face, and wrapped her whip around another ones arm, and flung it into another Ursa, electrocuting and killing then both.

Thomas also went after an Ursa. He used his weapon, a halberd that doubled as a machine gun, to slice and dice one of the Ursas to ribbons. After that, he turned his attention to yet another Ursa.

Rouge, meanwhile, was also busy with a couple Ursas. He used his own weapon, a claymore to stab the Ursa multiple times until the beast fell. He then saw another Ursa making its way toward Indigo, who was distracted with other Grimm. He ran toward her, ready to kill the creature.

After a long fought battle, all the incoming Grimm were gone, and Team PRTI decided to rest for a moment and catch their breaths.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Pete's P.O.V<em>\*

That was quite a battle we just went through, now the only thing that remains is to find out where the Grimm that have been attacking this village are situated, and destroy their nest. Let's see nowâ€!

"I believe that the Grimm were coming in due west. That would most likely be our best bet. Team PRTI, let's go."

\*\_in the forest\_\*

2 hours of searching and nothing has come up. Quite unbelievable, honestly. No matter, I'm confident that we shall come across something worthwhile soon enough. Perhaps I can pass the time with idle conversation.

"So, Thomas, you claimed that you knew something in regard to what happened to the bookstore owner?"

"Yeah, I hacked into Vale's security cameras, and saw 2 people entering the store, then a bright flash of light, like a gunshot, and then the 2 from before walked out. I couldn't tell who they were, the security cameras are kinda crappy. I'm currently working on getting a

clearer picture of them."

I have always detested that we have such lackluster security cameras. Honestly, what if a crime were to take place, such as the one we are investigating, and the authorities were unable to determine who it was that committed the crime due to having awful quality security cameras. Oh well, I cannot blame Thomas for this.

"Very good, Thomas."

"Anyway, you never did explain to us why you decided to stop wearing your hat."

I suppose I have put this off for too long now. I do owe them an explanation.

"With the help of one of my close friends, I came to the realization that if I wanted people to accept me for me, to try and accept the Faunus, I could not hide the fact that I was one."

"I see. Who was it that helped you? What is he or she like?"

How do I even begin to describe Ruby to my teammates?

"She's quite extraordinary. She's the leader of her own team, and, while innocent and sometimes naïve, she is very insightful and wise when she wishes to be. She's the one who convinced me that I shouldn't hide who I really am to the world. She only wishes to help those that are unable to help themselves. That is something I greatly admire in her. Quite a nice girl, Ruby is. Very sweet as well."

"It sounds like you have a crush on this girl. Petey."

"WHAT?!"

How could Indigo say such a thing? She's just a friend. Nothing more.

"C'mon, Petey, don't try and deny it. Even I can tell that Indigo's right. I say go for it. Take it from another guy, if you like a girl, but don't see for yourself if she likes you back, it's gonna haunt you."

Could it truly be possible that I have developed an infatuation for Ruby? Is it possible that she returns my affections? Is there merit to what Rouge just said to me? Will it truly haunt me if I am unaware as to whether or not she reciprocates my feelings? Perhaps Rouge is right, I must find out. If this is nothing more than an infatuation, it shall pass. However, if these feelings are indeed genuine, I would enjoy being with her. Maybe once we return to Vale, I shall attempt to spend some time alone with her. See how I truly feel about her. Before that, however, we must finish this mission.

"Very well then. I shall think more on the subject later. But for now, we must find the nest of all the Ursas that have been plaguing the village."

"Alright then, shall we press on?"

"Let's. I believe that the nest truly isn't very far from where we

are now."

\*\_Later, on the airship back to Vale\_\*

What an exhilarating mission. I'm so glad that we were able to assist the poor people of Tuggey. Now there is not much to look forward to other than returning to Beacon and readying ourselves for the upcoming Vytal Tournament.

\*\_sirens wailing\_\*

What? What is this? Why are the sirens going off? What in the name of Monty Oum is going on right now?!

"Students, I believe that our fight is not quite over yet. I've just received word that Grimm have been released into the city. We need to help take them down. Get ready, we're landing near the edge of the city. From there, we'll make our way toward the center of Vale."

What?! How could Grimm have made it into the city? How many are there? Will we be able to stop that many? I assume we shall have to find out.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Third person P.O.V<em>\*

Once Team PRTI made it to the edge of the city, they were already seeing numerous Grimm. The Grimm seemed to sense the presence of these humans, (and one Faunus) and rushed toward them.

Indigo was the first to move forward and attack. She swung her whip at several charging Beowulfs, killing them by electrocution before using her whip to grab a piece of debris and flinging it at 2 more incoming Beowulfs.

She then used her weapon on an Alpha Beowulf, wrapping the leather weapon around the Grimm's neck and flinging said Grimm into an Ursal that had tried to attack her from behind. The Ursal was impaled by the spikes of the Beowulf, killing it, and the Beowulf itself was killed by electrocution.

"Anyone else?" Indigo said while readying her weapon for another assault.

At the same time, Thomas was swinging his halberd at multiple incoming Grimm. He impaled one in the heart with the spear topped part on his weapon, while killing another one with the axe like part of his weapon. He then turned his weapon around and fired at several incoming Grimm with his machine gun.

Rouge was also keeping himself busy with several Grimm. When a Boarbatusk came charging toward him, he skewered it with his claymore. Once the Grimm evaporated, he turned his attention to a Death Stalker. He jumped on top of the scorpion like Grimm and made his way to the tail. Once he was there, he swung his sword at the base of the tail, where a Death Stalker is weakest. With the Grimm distracted by the loss of its tail, he brought down his sword on the Death Stalker's head, killing it.

Meanwhile, Petey used his semblance to jump on top of a Nevermore. He shot his rifle into each of its 4 eyes, then jammed his flail into its brain, killing it. Just before the bird like Grimm went down, he jumped on top of another Nevermore. Petey swung his flail at the Nevermore, using the extended chain to wrap around the giant Grimm's neck. Once the spiked part was secure, Petey used his semblance to jump off as hard as he could, while still holding onto the flail. The resulting force snapped the Nevermore's neck.

Once Petey landed on the ground again, he saw several more Grimm coming his way. By now, he was starting to lose his sense of restraint and began attacking the Grimm without mercy.

He swung his flail at an incoming Ursula, and swung it hard. The Grimm was knocked back several feet, but that didn't stop Petey from jumping toward it and shooting it until he landed next to it. When he did, he kept striking it with his flail until it evaporated. With that, he turned his attention to another Grimm, a King Taijitu.

"You want some too? Well come at me, you bastard!" Petey yelled with anger in his eyes.

The King Taijitu tried to bite Petey with one of its heads, but Petey simply jumped back and swiped his flail at its teeth, knocking out both fangs. He then jumped on top of the snake creature and started swinging his flail at multiple places at the Grimm's head.

"Die. You. Ugly. Son. Of. A. Bitch!" Petey said in between each swing of the flail.

Eventually, the head stopped moving, but now he had the second head to worry about. He shot the Grimm in both of its eyes, blinding it. While the Grimm was screaming in pain, Petey stuck it in the head, hard. Really hard. The King Taijitu was an inch from death, and Petey made sure that it went that extra inch. He jammed his staff into the open wound where the Grimm's eye used to be, and then fired it. The Grimm collapsed, dead. Once it evaporated, Petey landed on the ground, looking around for more Grimm to kill. As he was looking, Thomas was looking at his team leader, and had witnessed his vicious kill.

"Petey, you really need to calm down man." Thomas said.

Petey looked at his teammate and shouted "I WILL NOT CALM THE HELL DOWN! NOT UNTIL EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THESE SOULLESS ASSHOLES IS DEAD!"

"There ARE no more Grimm, they've all been taken care of." Thomas replied.

With that, Petey looked around and noticed that there were no more Grimm. He started to regain his sanity, and put his flail away.

\* \* \*

><p>\*<em>Petey's P.O.V<em>\*

I can't believe that I allowed myself to succumb to my instincts yet again. It's quite embarrassing to let the others see me and my more

feral side. I really must learn to control it better. I suppose I'll have to work on that another day. For now, I must find out how all these Grimm got into the city in the first place.

"Do any of you have a theory as to how Vale got so overridden with Grimm in the first place?"

"NO, but perhaps Goodwitch knows. She's right over there."

Is she truly? She is. It would appear that in our efforts to battle the Grimm, we have made our way close to the city's center. There appear to be a few other teams here as well. Did they also assist with some of the Grimm? If so, I wonder if Team RWBY is here as well. I do not see them nearby.

Ah, there they are, out watching the sunset with each other. I believe I should let them be for now. I suppose my questions regarding Ruby shall have to wait another day.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>And we're done. We're finally done with this chapter. Thank God.<strong>

\*\*Listen, I'm so, so sorry I didn't get this up when I said I was going to. I'll admit, I had a hard time writing it. It was a combination of my job, a lack of motivation/inspiration, and me just being lazy that prevented this chapter from going up when I said it was going to. But it did teach me one thing: Don't give your audience the day you intend to post next, you probably won't get the chapter up that day. So from now on, I'll just give you a rough estimate of when the next chapter will be up. I hope to have the next chapter up by Friday. Hopefully sooner.\*\*

\*\*On a slightly more positive note, do you think you can guess where I got the name for the village from? I will give you a hint. The name 'Tuggey' has something to do with Ruby. See if you can find out.\*\*

\*\*Also, as I mentioned in the bio in chapter 1, when Petey is in prolonged combat, he tends to lose self control. I mentioned it, but have never truly shown it. Well, this was my attempt at showing it. Since he's a dog Faunus, my intention was for him to start acting like an attack dog when he's in combat. Do you think I pulled it off well? Let me know. But be nice. I won't tolerate flames.\*\*

\*\*Until the next update (like I said, I'm not giving exact days anymore) Please leave me some feedback. I hope to update again shortly, and I'll see you on the other side.\*\*

End  
file.